

Eminem - My 1st Single Lyrics

Ohh, yeah
So much for first single on this one

Shady's the label aftermath is a stable
That the horses come out errp of course we're about to stir up
Some shit as thick as Mrs Butterworths syrup
It's the Mr. picked on Christopher Reeves
Just for no reason other than just to tease him

'Cause he was his biggest fan, he used to be superman
Now I'm pourin' liquor on the crib in his name for him
Eminem you wait till' we meet up again
Fucker I'm kickin' your ass for everything you've ever said

It's one for the money two for the fuckin' show, ready get set, let's go
Here comes the buckin' bronco
Stompin' and stamperin' up the damn street like them buffalo
Soldiers I told ya I'm about to blow
So look out below, jeronimo, motherfuckers it's dominos
I'm on a roll, around and around I go when will I stop? I don't know

Tryna pick up where the Eminem show left off
But I know anything's possible
Though I'm not gonna top what I sold, I'm at the top of my game
That shit is not gonna change, long as I got Dr. Dre on my team
I'll get away with murder

I'm like O.J . he's like my cochran today
We keep them Mark Freman tapes in a safe, locked them away
Better watch what you say just when you thought you were safe
Them fuckers got you on tape, you swear to God you was playin'

Whether or not you was little Joshua
Gosh I wish I coulda told you to not do the same
'Cause one day it could cost you your name

And this was supposed to be my first single, but I just fucked that up so
Fuck it, let's all have fun let's mingle, slap a bitch and smack a ho
This was supposed to be my catchy little jingle
That you hear on your radio, but shits about to hit the shingle
Oh oh oh oh oh oh no

Erra oh ah
Erra oh ah
Erra oh ah
Erra oh oh ah ah, oh ah
Erra oh ah

Erra oh ah
Erra poo poo ca ca

Erra erra eric swallowed some generic sleeping pills
And woke up in bed next to his best friend Derick bare naked
Chicka chicka chicka and then just turned 16 and used a fake Id
To sneak in V.I.P. to see R. Kelly

He he he he he, to be so young and naive
Oh what I wouldn't give to live so Kim and care free
Paris and Nikki's parents must be so tickled to cherish
Every picture with their kids with hickeys all over their necks

Hickory dickory derk diggler
Look at me work wizardry with these words
Am I a jerk or just jerk chicken
Or chicka chicka chicka chicka jer jer jerkin the chain

22 jerks in a jerk circle
Or is it a circle jerk or wait a minute
What am I sayin', allow me to run it back and rewind it
Wait a minute let me ask you again

Am I just jerkin the chain, am I bizerk or insane
Or am I just one of them damn amateurs
Workin' the damn camera filmin' one of them
Paris Hilton home made pornos

Who keeps tiltin' the lens at an angle, chicka chicka
Just recently somebody just discovered
Britney and Justin videotapes of them fuckin'
When they were just mouseketeers in the mickey mouse club

And dusted them and went straight to the source with them
'Cause they coulda sworn someone said nuh
And then tried to erase and record over it
But if you listen close enough to it you can hear the
Uh uh and then the come-to-find-out-it-was-just in
Sayin' I'm gon "Nuh" come and this was

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Any opinions or somethin' you just wanna get off your chest
And address it about my lyrics I'd love to hear it
All you gotta do is pick up the phone and just dial up this number
It's 1-800-I'm a dick sucker I love to suck a dick

And if someone picks up you can talk all the shit you want about me
Just type in your number back and follow it by the pound key
And I'll be sure to get back
As soon as there comes a day that I fall out with Dre
Wake up gay, make up with ray
(Hey)

So fuck a chicken, and lick a chicken, and suck a chicken
Beat a chicken, eat a chicken like it's a big cock, big a big cock
Or suck a dick, and lick a dick and eat a dick
And stick a dick in your mouth, I'm done you can fuck off
Fuck-a-fucka off

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